

THE TRIBUNE

Friday, - - August 16, 1901.

Read Burton & Crump's ad.

E. S. Sisk of Wellsville was here Tuesday and Wednesday on business.

Mr. Walker and family are moving into their property on Railroad street.

There is something in Burton & Crump's ad—that will surprise you. Read it.

Mrs. J. W. Grath, of St. Louis was the guest of Miss Cora Morhead last Sunday.

Howard Ellis and family of New Florence spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson.

F. B. Clare and wife spent a few days the first of the week visiting relatives at Columbia.

Mr. Dameron and family are moving into the Geo. Ferguson property this week.

Miss Nellie See of Jefferson City arrived Tuesday afternoon to visit Miss Bettie Caldwell.

Brus Graves returned to his duties as fireman for the Wabash at St. Louis yesterday, Thursday.

Rev. R. E. McQuinn and Rev. R. S. Funean are attending the Bear Creek Association at Indian Creek.

Mrs. Bass and little daughter Miss Mauri of New Florence spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson.

Burton & Crump are offering some startling low prices in school supplies. Read their ad on first page.

Miss Emma Hamilton left Wednesday morning for a weeks visit to her sister Mrs. Hill Laegtry of Auxvasse.

Will Schafer left Monday night for Richmond, Mo., where he joins his brother Harry in the feed and grain business.

Mrs. W. W. Sees and Miss Kate Gillespie of Kansas City were the guests of Mrs. Dick White for several days this week.

Rev. C. A. Mitchell and wife are attending the Bear Creek Association which convenes with Indian Creek Baptist church this week.

Mrs. Ran See, Miss Lulu and Master Frank who have been visiting with friends here for the past week returned to their home in Jefferson City Friday.

Herbine is well adapted to the cure of fevers of all kinds, because it thoroughly cleanses the stomach and bowels of all bilious humors, and expels all impure secretions of the body. Price 50c. Cason's Pharmacy.

The new street sprinkler arrived last Monday and was immediately put into service. The first swipe the new sprindler made at the dust was witnessed by our citizens with considerable interest. The price paid for the sprinkler was \$277.88, including \$42.00 freight from Chicago, making a total cost of about \$319.00.

We desire to acknowledge the receipt of a box of fine home grown peaches presented to this office last Tuesday by Miss Alta Rodgers. The fruit was of a very fine quality which could not otherwise be expected, when coming from a home that is always so bountifully supplied with good things to eat as is that of J. P. Rodgers and family south of town. Our office staff desire to express their many thanks to Miss Alta for her kind and liberal remembrance of the TRIBUNE.

G. W. Shadwell, who lives about seven miles northeast of here, reported to us Wednesday that his brother William, who lived at West Plains, Howell County, Mo., died last Thursday, August 8, and was buried at that place on Friday, August 9. Mr. Shadwell was raised near Middletown and has many friends in that community who will be sorry to learn of his death.

His wife having preceded him to the grave a few years, he leaves seven children, two brothers and two sisters to mourn his loss. He was only confined to his bed about six weeks.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat"

Death of Mr. Wilson.

Our readers will recall the sad accident which befell Mr. Wilson and wife on their road to the Old Settler's Picnic, but few thought of his condition as serious but that it would take nature a long time to mend its broken members.

With heroic patience Mr. Wilson bore his suffering without a murmur until the end came about 2 o'clock Wednesday morning.

After spending a restless night he arose about 2 o'clock and was walking up and down the room when Mr. Jas. Walker, who was staying with him, noticed that he was becoming sick and asked him what was the matter. His reply was "I don't know." Mr. Walker then asked him to walk over to the bed where he could rest and he started to do so but fell before he could reach the bed and soon breathed his last.

Mr. Wilson came to this country from Ireland when but nineteen years of age and during his long residence in Missouri, he was respected and admired by all who knew him. He was seventy-one years of age, eleven years of which he had spent in our midst.

We knew him as a man of a sunny disposition, charitable and above all a christian gentleman.

The members of the Presbyterian Church will miss his presence and noble example and the community lose a man respected and revered by all.

The remains were interred in the city cemetery, Wednesday evening, at five o'clock, after a short service at his home.

On Thursday, August 8, Mrs. John A. Vogt, Jr., entertained the Crokinole Club at dinner, in honor of Miss Kate Gillespie, of Kansas City. The hostess in her usually happy style made every one spend a most enjoyable day. The table beautifully decorated, was laden with every delicacy and dainty that would tempt the most fastidious and each guest did ample justice to the spread. In the afternoon the usual number of games were played. Mrs. W. W. Sees, Mrs. W. W. Worley and Mrs. Jno. A. Vogt winning the honors. Other delightful refreshments were served about five o'clock. Miss Gillespie then favored the company with a number of recitations which were much appreciated. Those present were Mesdames Worley, Lali, Garner, Crump, Sees, McCall, Misses Standhart, Vogt, and Gillespie.

Fire.

Last Tuesday morning about 1:30 A.M. the alarm of fire was sounded and our citizens were aroused to find the city pumping station enveloped in flames. The fire hose was quickly brought into service and the fire extinguished leaving the hull of the structure standing with about \$300 damage. A new boiler had just been put in and everything about the pump put in first class condition. The fire is supposed to have originated in the roof of the engine shed from the soot in the smokestack. Damage to the machinery was light and plant will be in operation again in a few days.

HAPPINESS IN WORK.

John Ruskin believed that men and women ought to like doing good work, and be happy in it. He has this to say in support of the theory:

"It may be proved with much certainty that God intends no man to live in the world without working; but it seems to me not less evident that He intends every man to be happy in his work. It is written, 'in the sweat of the brow'—but it was never written, 'in the breaking of thine heart'—'thou shalt eat bread.' And I find that as, on the one hand, infinite misery is caused by idle people, who both fail in what is appointed for them to do and set in motion various springs of mischief in matters in which they should have had no concern, so, on the other hand, no small misery is caused by overworked and unhappy people, in the dark views which they necessarily take upon themselves and force upon the others of work itself. Were it not so, I believe the fact of their being unhappy is in itself a violation of divine law and a sign of some kind of folly or sin in their way of life. Now, in order that people may be happy in their work these three things are needed: They must be fit for it; they must not do too much of



The Best
BREAD

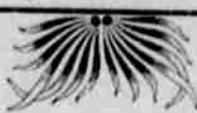
Is made from the best flour. A good cook cannot make good bread from poor flour, but any cook can make good bread with the popular

SNOWDROP

High Patent Flour made from pure selected winter wheat. The best flour sold anywhere at any price. Be sure you get

SNOWDROP

from Algermissen.



it, and they must have a sense of success in it—not a doubtful sense, such as needs some testimony of other people for its confirmation, but a sure sense, or rather knowledge, that so much work has been done well, and fruitfully done, whatever the world may say or think about it."

Market Report.

Corrected by

EMIL H. ALGERMISSEN

Wheat No. 2, per bushel	62 1/2
Corn " " "	30 1/2
Oats " " "	23 1/2
Rye " " "	80 1/2
Beans " " "	90 1/2
Ships " " "	1 1/2
Chops " " "	1 1/2

Flour per sack.

Snowdrop " per 100 lbs.	\$2.40
Phoenix Patent " "	1.95
Extra Fancy " "	1.85
River " "	1.50
Rye " "	2.00
Graham " "	2.00
Meal per bu.	90 1/2

PRODUCE.

Eggs per do	9 1/2
Chickens, hens	1 1/2
" " " "	9 1/2
Ducks springs	30
Young Turkeys	40
Geese, springs	40

CAVES CONTAIN ICE.

Huge Quantities of It in Subterranean Caverns.

Comparatively few freezing caves are known as yet west of the Mississippi, but there is no doubt that many will be discovered in time, as freezing caverns are not an uncommon phenomenon. Some of these freezing caverns—incorrectly termed ice caves—are very large. In the one at Dolhaina, Hungary, there is a mass of ice about 110 yards long, 65 yards wide and at least 15 yards deep. The formation and retention of subterranean ice always seems mysterious at first, but it is really a simple matter. In freezing caves the entrance is always above the body of the hollow and the cold air of winter sinks down into the hollow, and on account of its weight is not easily displaced by the lighter warm air of spring or summer. The cold of winter thus permeates the hollow, and when thawing snows or spring rains supply drip water to the cave the cold within freezes the drip into a mass of ice, in some cases large enough to last through the following summer. There are at least four other theories in regard to the formation of underground ice, but they do not stand the test of observation.

Note Regarding.

Bleeding from the nostrils without cause is common among children in hot weather. It is due to diminished atmospheric pressure, and from this cause occurs to people ascending high mountains. The flow is generally from one nostril. It may, of course, be due to injury. The nostril should be firmly closed by the pressure of a finger, the head of the child be held high meanwhile. Cold in the region of the neck and forehead by means of a dry or cold water cloths will arrest the flow of blood.

Remedy of Curing Kneecaps. Kneecaps may be cured in this way: Place a book about an inch and a half thick between the knee joints while sitting on a chair, the legs being stretched out and the ankles of both feet being placed close to each other. This will at first be attended with difficulty and pain; but perseverance in time will render the limbs pliable, and in a month or two they will gradually yield to their proper shape. After practicing with a single book increase its number or bulk, still keeping the legs stretched and the ankles close. By repeating this proceeding often, it must be a bad case that is not effectually cured in six months.

Three Car Loads of Corn, Car Load New Rye, Car Load of Seed Wheat,

Celebrated St. Charles county wheat, received this week at Algermissen's.

Owing to the recent good rain you will want something for fall pasture. Rye, Kaffir Corn Cow Peas, Cane, Turnips, etc. Get them from me.

Have an excellent mixed feed on hand, a small car load of it, which is excellent for young pigs and cattle.

Don't fail to come in and see me when you have any grain, seeds, produce, old iron, rubber, metals, etc., to sell.

Yours etc.,

Emil Algermissen.

Phone 85.

Death of Mrs. Hunter.

Mrs. Jennie Purvis Hunter wife of W. N. Hunter, of Wellsville, Mo., died at her home Aug. 9th, 1901, after suffering three years with cancer. She was born in Callaway, Mo., March 15th 1850, Married Jan. 2nd, 1884 and has been a member of the Christian church since 1869. She was buried at Middletown Aug. 10 1901 the funeral sermon being preached by Elder J. H. Bryan, of this city.

Positively Selling at Cost—Going out of Business.

On account of interests requiring my personal attention in Colorado I will sell at cost all my Millinery goods and notions, except to close them out in the next 30 days.

Come and get bargains, will sell the entire stock to any body desiring to go into business.

MRS. LINNIE L. SMITH,
Opera House Block.

Auction!

Mexico Fair Grounds To Be Sold To Highest Bidder
Wednesday, August 28.

The land will be sold separate from the buildings and fences. This will be an opportunity to buy lumber at reduced rates, in any quantities that will suit.

A gentleman once said to a reporter: I never took a paper that did not pay me more than I paid for it. One time an old friend of mine started a paper away down south and sent it to me. I subscribed just to encourage him, and after a while he published a notice that an administrator had an order to sell a lot and I told my friend to run it up to \$50. He bid it off for \$37, and sold it a month after for \$100, so I made \$63 clear by taking that paper. My father told me that when he was a young man he saw a notice in a paper that a school teacher was wanted away off in a distant country. He went and got the situation and a little girl was sent to him. After awhile she grew up sweet and pretty and he married her. Now, if he hadn't taken that paper what do you suppose would have become of me? I would have been some other fellow; or perhaps I would not have been at all." This shows the value of newspapers.—Ex.

Malcom Sailor, who has been in Texas, near Galveston, for the past four years, arrived home last Monday. Malcom graduated in our High school in the spring of '97, and left at once for Texas, where he has been ever since engaged in vegetable cultivation. He says farmers down there cultivate only about one-tenth of the amount of land that they do up here and raise just as much. He thinks more scientific farming would be better in this country.

Mrs. A. C. Johnson received a telegram from Faton Wednesday afternoon summoning her to the bedside of her oldest brother. "I stated he was very low. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson started immediately, going over by land. It is hoped it will not prove to be as bad as was feared.

Missouri State Republican

AND

The Montgomery Tribune

\$1.50 Per Year.

The Missouri State Republican, a Weekly publication, Published every Thursday.

Office 1007 Fullerton Building,
St. Louis, Mo.

FARMERS' WIVES.

Are Too Often Regarded as Slaves to Do Menial Work.

The status of farmers' wives is securing unusual consideration these days in the columns of agricultural journals throughout the country as well as at gatherings of farmers. At a recent institute held in Kentucky Mrs. Lucy Cleaver McElroy spoke some pungent truths regarding these drudges of the farm. "At the first gray streak of dawn," she said, "the wife's pet rooster crows long and loud. He does it on purpose to awaken her from her beauty sleep, and is always successful. She has obeyed the summons so often that it has become second nature and before she realizes it she is out of the warm blankets, noiselessly trembling in her clothes lest she wake the sleeping baby; half clad, her cold fingers still fidgeting with her brooch, she scampers to the kitchen. Once there a nervous fear that breakfast may be late seizes her and she rushes about until it is on the table and the family seated, when she draws her first long breath while the blessing is being asked. The breakfast bolted in hot haste and the men off to work, she resumes her hurried scurries through the dishwashing and kitchen work, hastens through bedmaking and housecleaning, skins over milk vessels, refrigerators and churning, hurries to the garden for vegetables, rushes through dinner, makes her fingers fly on the afternoon sewing and scouring, so she may worry through supper at the proper hour, to sink exhausted into a chair at bedtime, too weary to speak or think. How would our southern farms improve if the women would but know what a part of their true position on the farm is to make for—life beautiful. Can there, then, be a question that the true position of a woman on a farm is yet among the problems of the future? When the farm progresses to the position of a well-ordered business, having its debit and credit account with each of its fields and industries; when its capital is fairly apportioned to the different branches of work, and its receipts are correspondingly divided; when the farmer admits the wife as his business partner, entitled to her just share of the profits of the farm, and when he remembers that 'woman work' does not necessarily mean that neglect and indifference are as acceptable to the wife as labor and attention were to the sweetheart—when the woman on the farm realizes that upon her depend not only the cooking, the care of the children and other domestic duties, but that everything that makes life on the farm pleasant as far as neatness, taste and embellishment can make it are her especial charge, and that she also must remember in the hard working, aging husband the lover of her youth, then, and only then, will woman's true position on the farm be reached, and the garden of Eden will find again a place on the earth; a rural life will become the envy of those bred and dwelling in the confinements of city life."

WHEN YOUNG MEN GO CALLING

What to Wear, How to Act, When to Arrive and Depart.

In making an afternoon call a man usually leaves his overcoat, umbrella or stick, hat and gloves in the hall before entering the drawing-room. He may, if he choose, carry his hat and stick into the room at a first or formal call, if it is to be very brief, except at a reception. He removes his right glove, before offering to shake hands. He never offers his hand first, but waits the invitation of his hostess. If she is a child of her toilet, she may not rise to greet him, but gracefully indicates him in the conversation and perhaps bows her adieu. It is an evidence of good breeding to enter and leave a room unobtrusively. It is not polite to introduce a guest upon his entrance to one more than one other. He never shakes hands when presented to a woman, but always when introduced to a man. He may leave upon the arrival of other guests after fifteen minutes, turning his back at little as possible upon the company and bowing comprehensively at the door. A woman never does. She is a man to the vest, but takes leave of him in the drawing-room. It is no longer customary to press one's guest to call. "The lady always gives the invitation to call. A man need not go to an evident pleasure in her society by way of suggestion. Sometimes a woman will call upon herself for him. The sooner the call follows the invitation the greater the compliment. A fortnight is the next interval.—Mrs. Bolton Mansfield, in the October Ladies' Home Journal.

Mothers That Are Too Kind.

The so-called "good mother" is too frequently really a bad one. She makes of her children masters of selfishness, and never ends her voluntary slavery to them. So far as she is concerned, as a mother finds her chief joy in being a constant slave to her boys and girls, no one need complain; but such a course ruins the children. They grow up like selfish, ill-bred, dictatorial men and women, without self-control or discipline of mind or body, and utterly ignorant of that flower of courtesy which each human being should wear forever, fresh and radiant, making the wearers places of human life endurable by its charm. The most beautiful girl in the world, if she thinks of herself alone, and shows it by her manners, merits only contempt.

Ballard's Snow Liniment gives instant relief in cases of bleeding, burns, bruises, scalds, cuts, etc. Price 25 and 50c. Cason's Pharmacy.